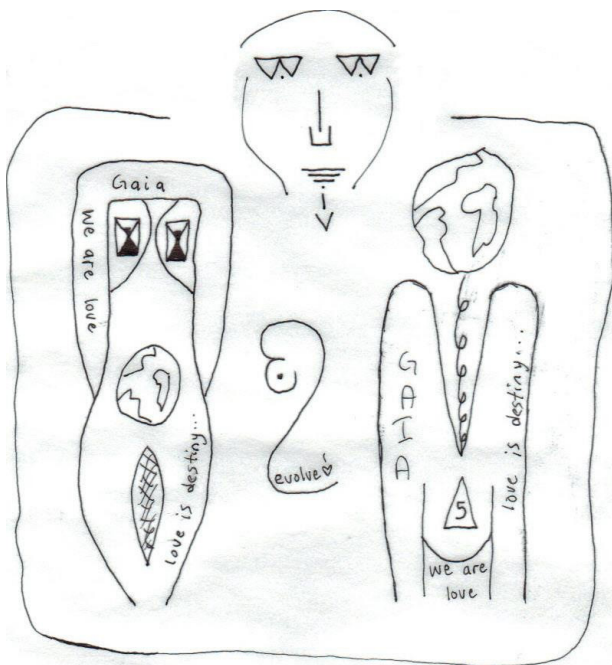


EPISTEMIC ESPIONAGE



Epistemic Espionage



Truth is my Compass, & Wisdom my Helm.

*once you know,
you cannot unknow.
once you have seen,
you can never unsee.
once you have allowed yourself to feel,
you are freed from silence;
for the submergence of
one's truth only births
havoc within the self.*

Zisa Aziza

Negress of Saturn's Deeds

NegressOfSaturn.com

Truths89.com

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Gift Artist Directly

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***Mishandle my spells,
and within you,
that which dwells
will repel and impel
in every parallel.***

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and creative preservation.*

Striking the Record:

*With my Lord,
Only Truth I can Afford.*

No Pinky Promise

I will torch the tower
that wrote the curse.

A seed does not negotiate
with death's hearse.

I bear the license of a thousand
Star Systems, and I am
commanded by the **Sun**.

*I hope that smirk
was worth your fun.*

**“Love is the
most lethal
force,
a studious
apex, guided
by source.”**

Levity is Godly

Play is an essential metric for assessing vitality, demonstrating a connection to divinity.

**Rigidity is indicative
of spiritual obstruction.**

If you speak of ecology, of feminism, of justice, and of God, but from the abstract balcony in your imperially coded cognition, the apparent vacancy of your somatic residence invalidates the premise of your utterance.

Intrusive Ideation: 031

You think they was having orgies
in the convent? Explicating the
embodiment of polyamory without
patriarchy?

Were nuns opting into divine
seclusion to sanctify their womb
sovereignty, and get their freak
on with philosophy?

My first job at age 16 was being a
server at the convent attached to
my catholic high school.

*With ancestral confidence,
I know 'dem bitches were
sapphics in holy protective
custody.*

Fertile Compost

When your heart has been
broken by those for whom
an irreproducible key was
granted, I implore you to
discover the freedom their
harm has professed upon
your sovereignty.

**Love—conditional love—
is a leash.**

When the collar is intact,
you don't know you're suffocating.

Breathe, my love.

Breathe.

The Somatic Results Are In:

If you have yet to develop
crow's feet or cellulite, you
are undercooked and in need
of extended marination.

Well-brewed women
are an aphrodisiac.

Their aura is enriched nectar.

I become giddy if I stand within
36 inches. This is a matter
understood by we witches.

Neither church nor the slavery
of marriage will extinguish
our flame.

Don't hate the game,
there's only one true
God to blame.

Intrusive Ideation: 030

Because DNA is hardware and
your soul is software,
appropriation is ontological piracy
and assimilation is structurally
enforced ancestral malware.

As the air thins and the terrain
thickens, three things
are required:

**bandwidth builds dynamism,
capacity bestows resolve,
and stamina grants time.**

Remember:

Death is a guarantee;
Legend is for the devotee.

**“Relational
insufficiency is a
byproduct of
compromised
sentience, an
autoimmune
reaction to
colonial structures
that habituate
sociopathy and
matricide as its
foundation.”**

7777

Gyrating from a decoy grave,
resurrection by quantum wave

The bounty is secure,
I am eternally demure.

Fret Not

Differentiation distills
information, friction facilitates
innovation, enabling the
mastery of creation.

Colonial Residue

Scarcity textures the fascia
by fracturing one's vitality,
thereby rendering authenticity
atrophied.

You Must Understand

Insecure people make me nervous
because they cast tidal waves
in a calm sea.

Galactic Headquarters: Intimate Concern

Although I believe in muscle
memory, I am experiencing
anticipatory performance anxiety.

Can you forget how to polish
a pearl after five years
of staring at the shore?

My diet is plant-based,
but I want the seaweed
at the seafloor.

Help your girl,
Por favor!

Soak

While perusing produce at Whole Foods, I almost fell into a flower.

My skin was unconsciously ready to skinny dip in this woman's presence.

In the drought, she was a shimmering hot spring.

But the Gods pulled me away:

“Know your time,”
reverberated ambiently.

I detached from her grace with holy restraint, as I pondered:

When can the Saturnian energies swap into Jupiter?

Word on the Block

Language and time are
steering wheels that propel
the trajectory of motion
within a closed,
structurally compromised
system where the reiteration
of appropriation imitates
generativity.

Therefore:

*the unison of right
and left hemispheres
is a tripwire reset.*

Integration is the precursor
to **actualization**,
which is mandatory for
spiritual **emancipation**.

Interface

*Open Sesame?
Aladdin copped the ruby.*

I'm carrying a load
from **Santa Rita**!
My life is a *call of duty*.

I ain't no lord of the ring,
but the **Bee** guarding the hive
of a quantum operation sting.

We in **Outbreak**, every contact is
a point of transmission.

The doctor ain't dying in this book
of **Legend**, all of them
fairytales been lying.

Life is a bakery,
'dis cat gon' eat the cake.

My heart is an oven,
and my faith loves to bake.

Ultimate Principle

Mercy is generous because
molecular dismemberment
is irreversible.

A mutated derivative cannot
supersede the original prototype.

This is basic physics.

**Any confusion will
facilitate an atomic split.**

That which can generate
will shed the pathogen.

Leave you roaches in the dark.

Play with your maker!
Your existence was not
of our consent.

Mycelial Code

I'm too sweet to be bitter.

Oh contrarie—

A mere gravesitter,
awaiting a precious litter.

I steward the soil of time,
for harvest is a seasoned rhyme.

Buckle Up

The imperial altitude is
crashing like the blood sugar
of an undiagnosed insulin-
resistant American.

This ain't Karen or Pookie
crashing out.

We are in a high-pressure
takedown.

For that reason:

You should page any of your
ancestors who are on some
righteous accord, because
we're all gonna need backup
in the unseen field.

I'm deadass.

I stay on the line with my
foremother—
I am SHE.

Double Jeopardy;
Egregores thought they
was gon' play with me.

Keep your dice,
I'm rolling ice.

If you can't fly, you best swim.
Manifest Destiny is lookin' grim.

Hardline: Evolutionary Accommodations

If the revolution don't look
like us twerking on trees,
airdropping medicinal
recipes while passing
plated sautéed greens,

*I don't know if the scene
matches what's in **MY** genes.*

Nobody's Fool

I've been stewing in the trenches;
Blood at a simmer.

I ain't holding back no punches—
Fuck ya apron!

Death has a Matron | h.

Pangea Whispers

Be the yolk that hatched.

Envious people ferment
and become most atrocious.

Love is the only solvent.

Nnewi: Ofo in My Brace

Retribution is a recursive
feedback loop on a bell curve,

I'm ahead of the light wave.

A little birdie told me that you can
crack the snow globe through
sound; consider me a bloodhound.

Pandora is a black box:

Transponders transmit;
Time will not remit.

Our **mitochondria** is an
Energizer Bunny; the intrinsic
infinity charge does not comport
to the manipulation of Monopoly
money.

Unanimously,
our verdict is to interdict.

Psychic Ticks: 13

The confidant may be a vampire.

The litmus test is whether
it can stand your shine or
only comes for your misery
because it's their wine.



**Your frame may be
compromised.**

If you assume that
you are the predator
and the prey took the bait—

What is the circumference
of your faith?

Soullock

*Source beings are
ontologically resistant to
synthetic structures that
administrate matricide
and epistemological
genocide.*

Therefore:

Excise your sentience from
the colony of culture;

Become an incompatible
specimen.

**Transplantation is contingent
upon quantum resonance
for instrumentation.**

Why Do Pets & People

Start to **Look Alike**?



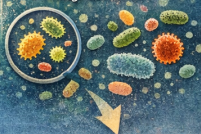
MIRRORING & BEHAVIOR

Shared habits, expressions
& mannerisms



MICROBIAL EXCHANGE

Shared microbiome
through close contact



GENETIC & EPIGENETIC INFLUENCE

Epigenetic shifts through
shared environment



ENERGY & EMOTIONS

Emotional resonance
& energetic alignment



SYMBIOSIS & ADAPTATION

Adapting to each other
over time



PSYCHIC & EMPATHIC CONNECTION

Tuning into each other's vibes



SOCIAL SYNCHRONY

Group dynamics
& collective identity

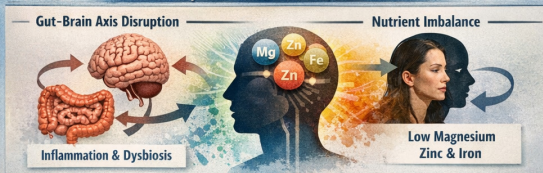


Microbial Enmeshment & Mineral Deficiency: Sociological Impacts on Behavior

Environmental Factors & Shared Exposure



Impact on the Biofield & Brain



Behavioral & Psychological Effects

Behavioral Dysregulation

- Anxiety & Aggression
- Obsessive Behaviors
- Cognitive Impairment



Detachment & Sociopathy

- Lack of Empathy
- Inauthenticity
- Increased Callousness



Why Do Some Thrive While Others Decline?



Genetics



Resilience



Cultural Factors



Spiritual Sensitivity

ONTOLOGICAL ENTRAPMENT

SYSTEMIC CONSTRAINTS ON SELF-ACTUALIZATION

TRAUMA & COGNITION

Psychic Scars

BIOLOGICAL CONTROL

Chemical Captivity

DEFICIENCY & INSTABILITY

Nutrient Gaps

MICROBIAL & ENERGETIC

ENMESHMENT

Shared Feedback

SOCIOCULTURAL CONDITIONING

Structural Oppression

MODERN SURVEILLANCE & SCARCITY

Manufactured Crisis

Chemical Captivity

Existential Constraint

Self-Actualization Embargo

Psycho-Somatic Bondage

HOLDING THE SOUL HOSTAGE FROM ITSELF

Homeostatic Protocol

- i.** Hygiene facilitates safety.
- ii.** Self-awareness stewards accountability.
- iii.** Inquiry disables presumption.

Discard Doubt

The sooner you return
to your body, the quickening
of your soul can sprout.

Womb Sisthren

Boundaries are not a preference,
it's a non-compete clause.

**Clarity does not
require buffering.**

If your accommodation is
expected, your safety will
likely be neglected.

Open Invitation:

Shall we interrogate the substrate framework that informs the compass that governs the incentives that prescribe our ambition?

If we evaluate the risk assessment, the probability of the acquisition materializing, and its sustainability, we may reconsider our unconscious adherence to negligible modalities that prohibit self-actualization.

Time is a device that regulates consciousness and although it may feel subjective, it cannot be mediated.

*What do you want to feel?
How do you want to be?
You define the destiny you see.*

**The journey is a spiral,
and death is final.**

Trinity Matrimony

I am a bride of Christ;
To life I am beholden.

My womb is sound,
and my vow is golden.

Spell: o8o

A bonfire in a forest during the
darkest night is equal to love
amidst a falling sky;

Coherence multiplies,
and energy can't die.

(Ain't Nobody Checking For Me Through) A Delulu Monologue

I'm fond of catch-and-release.

My relationship to Venus
does not require the prospect
or promise of ownership.

I got big Jupiter energy,
expansion is experiential,
not proprietary.

I've also observed that familiarity
jeopardizes the fidelity of clarity.

Folks become clumsy and
sacrilegious. I have no tolerance
for the profane.

Unequivocally, intimacy is my most
beloved dish. But I don't require it
to be catered. I find value in the
need to build from scratch.

We are the recipe.

Non-Local Stitch

**You think Hancock was able
to leave the moon?**

Was his lunar seclusion a season
to do deep shadow integration?
Will Mary walk away from her
cover life story to merge with his
reemergence?

*I'm asking for the meta-plot.
I like to hem puzzles.*

Every Fool deserves a day to start
again. Mary knew Hancock, but
Hancock didn't know Mary.

What's this rendezvous gon' feel
like? Is 13 the cutoff? Because I
want a 360° upgrade.

Do Persia and Russia overlap?

Irish and Italian feel like milk and oil, but who got the honey?

It's looking Sunny....

Molecular Strain

i. Clinicians do not debate reality, they assess interpretation.

ii. Epidemiologists do not adjudicate data, they diagnose patterns.

iii. My poetry is not a welcome respite. I am disclosing the acute hospice care of society.

Let Me Explain:

**Stupid people scare me
because it's expensive
to be lazy.**

It costs the misappropriation of time, effort, and attention, which negatively impacts your overall health.

Additionally, the rewards for being stupid are best correlated with preventable vulnerability that cannot be managed once the return on ignorance becomes evident.

Furthermore, when safety is precarious and recourse is fictive, stupid people become a glaring liability.

(FYI—Stupid is a lifestyle choice, not a biological condition.)

Decolonial Q+A#017

What do folks who virtual signal
have in common with
pick-me heifers?

They ain't shit
and they know it.

Played Out

The same way men call women gold diggers is how Western Imperialism calls the Global South savages.

The distortion that inverts the objective possessor of wealth is a reproducible tactic that psychologically subdues and dominates that which seeks to be conquered.

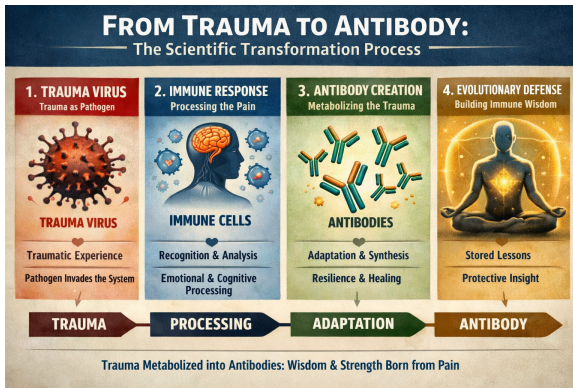
The difference between a rapist and colonist is the social and legal flexibility for structural sadism.

**“Denial is not a
t o o l f o r
prevention, an
d dissociation
compromises
adaptation.”**

Decolonial Q+A #016

If the psychopathy of your superiority and looted wealth is structurally derived from genocide, exploitation, legal duplicity, and predatory warfare, would outsourcing the responsibility of your safety to the military, ICE, and police force be a tyrannical abuse of constitutional exploitation?

When the interests of the corporation and the protection of the nation are indistinguishable, our government is under occupation, rendering Democracy unrecognizable; therefore, any order from this government is an act of treason.



*I yield my poetry as a
soul-forged antibody to
enhance the cultural
immunity required for
our evolutionary
adaptation.*

Mitochondrial Whistle

We are at the frontier
of a liminal siege.

Your instructions are cellular.
Reception is vibrational.
Resonance is demonstrated.

**You are neither
sheep nor wolf.**

Only cull.

Indefensible

The domains and jurisdictional enforcement of psychology and maritime law presuppose that colonization, genocide, economic enslavement, and the gamified tactics for procedural dispossession, which both precede and are maintained through the application and deployment of the Social Welfare and multipronged legal systems, do not constitute a conflict of interest that invalidates the premise of legitimacy.

The nation-state is a legal fiction.

The way a zoo curates the wild, we exist in an artificial environment that we manicure with obedience.

Constructive Notice

When passive-aggression
is deployed to regulate
a social dynamic to
soothe your perceived
threat, your behavior
is an act of
psychic trespassing.

If you loiter upon my peace,
I will sanction your identity
with escalatory satire.

Decolonial Q+A #015

How does insecurity and the desire for approval incapacitate our pursuit of jurisdictional sovereignty over the constitution of our consciousness?

a. Insecurity depreciates your internal evaluation of your intrinsic worth, which enhances the ease of your exploitation.

b. Seeking approval outsources the mechanism by which you self-regulate and define purpose, contentment, and self-satisfaction.

The symbiotic relationship between insecurity and approval grooms your consent into submission.

**“Burying the
dead, whilst
they breathe,
is a gift of
clarity because
r e s p e c t i n g
sovereignty is
a n a c t o f
divinity.”**

Dandelion in the Wind

i. The construct of marriage is the legacy architecture of colonial acquisition for the patriarchal maintenance of lineage and resource management.

ii. Our notion of success is an overleveraged delusion, fueled by propaganda, because the deed to your house is a bank lease. Any form of ownership is conditional control that mandates the proposition of labor for sustainability.

iii. Social hierarchies are artificial constructs that regulate the abundance of love by incentivizing dehumanization, which obstructs the connective tissue of our collective psyche. Thereby manufacturing discordance within

the mycelial network of sentient beings.

iv. The inherent generativity of the natural world is oppressed by economic and political domination that produces scarcity for the purpose of maintaining social control, thereby auctioning our survivability to neutralize our alignment with God.

v. The same reason our trees do not bear fruit is why wild animals roam in our cities. In order to maintain oppression, all beings are subject to the interference of life-sustaining resources.

vi. If colonization is an algorithmic code that has infiltrated every domain of life, every notion of ideological formation, you can't just place a *Black Lives Matter* placard on

your door and be convinced that you've served revolution.

vii. The greatest threat to malevolence that has metastasized is holistic evolution. Controlled demolition is an illustration of what is requisite for our collective survival.

viii. The **charge** begins in your psyche and collapses your belief system into behavioral resonance with reverence for collective emancipation.

Black Dove

Sophia was born
on enemy territory.

Now she in class
earning her stripes.

The Gods do not favor nepotism.

No matter your cosmic origin:

***You are not exempt
from training.***

The command station is acquired
through demonstrated arbitration.

Tomorrow Ain't Promised

Folks wanna play with sand. I'd rather dive, surf, and snorkel in sea caves, but folks are compelled to claim the kiddie pool as their sanctuary.

Love is a pulse that can harmonize fear into coordination. But folks are committed to the maintenance of social eugenic scaffolds by adhering to caste systems that will not ensure safety when the fiat currency does not materialize on the ground support.

I sip grief multiple times a day.

*I think that's why
my smile shines.*

I run on surplus and would
happily rain on people's droughts,
but they dismiss my generosity to
maintain their desert.

*I have a deep reverence
for Free Will.*

**Kingdom Come—
The Reign of God's Will.**

Intrusive Ideation: 029

If harm is intentional,
it bears intelligence.

Therefore, how is it also
inadvertent?

Predators pick prey.
The context scripts their target.

Be wise—
The hunt is constant.

Decolonial Q+A #014

When society has used colonial infrastructure to psychologically coerce extractive emotional entrapment, which manifests as labor as a requisite for survival and ownership as an illusion, how might that same configuration intersect relational dynamics?

When individuals weaponize their wounded experiences to elicit care, attention, and concern while failing to mirror mutuality. By positioning themselves as the entitled recipient of unmet needs for which they anchor their identity as a perpetual state of grievance, thereby expecting your life force to remedy their existential deficiency. Concurrently, they choose to invalidate accountability by framing you as their abuser, but only after you seek relational reciprocity.

Plot Reconstruction

Healing is realizing that your maternal grandmother enlisted a surrogate because you were gonna jump into the ancestral Double Dutch tournament to rewrite the conditions of an illegitimate covenant.

If you manipulate the uninformed and simultaneously say they agree to something whilst ensuring they didn't know what the fuck they were agreeing to, I call foul on the muthaphukkin field of *the fuck you thought you did.*

Now, Black Magicians and Hidden Operators, we gon' round you bitches up. And we're not really in the mood to be recycling shit no more, 'cause some shit we just gotta let rot in the ether. That's lookin' like y'all.

Bon Appétit

Unserious AF

In my experience, MCT oil with a dab of Holy Basil is the herbal equivalent of HRT and Gear.

I feel so souped up, I could tussle with the wind.

If you take maca root with cacao, add coconut milk and cream, flax or chia seeds, blackstrap molasses (date syrup or stevia), freshly strained or powdered ginger, and Celtic salt, you might get yourself pregnant—**by yourself**.

Lastly, take this with a grain of ghee.

If you go to Trader Joe's and you get that reddish quinoa pasta, or you get the other quinoa and brown rice mixed pasta, either will

do, and then you get olive oil with Bragg's amino acid, and apple cider vinegar, not Bragg's, and you put that in the pasta:

I need you to exercise restraint and not try to interrogate your grandmother in the dream world because you feel she withheld savory greatness.

I promise that you're gonna remain demure.

Gather ‘Round, Earthseeds

As we journey through this bifurcation of energetic bottlenecks that has maintained entropy using the metrics of a consumer-based GDP, within a service-based economy, the vitals are looking brain-dead.

I firmly believe we ought to revive a zest for driving a stick shift.

Stay with me.

We are bioelectrical beings who live off devices connected via Wi-Fi. And yet, when we talk about intuition, a posse of devil’s advocates is always lurking.

In the plant world, chemicals are released to communicate danger

or a need for certain resources, correct?

In addition to being bioelectrical beings, we are biochemical.

It is also understood that diseases emit chemical signals. If a woman has bacterial vaginosis or a yeast infection, she can smell it, hopefully.

If you have an infected fingernail that excretes pus, that smell is information.

We can appreciate that dogs and cats are privy to a wider expanse of the light and sound spectrum. We've normalized this fact.

But at the same time, when a person enters a room and they know something's off, if for whatever reason what they

perceive doesn't fall through, we call them paranoid. **Why is that?**

How many victims of sexual assault, of trafficking, of (DV) Intimate Partner Violence, have known shit was suspect? Those who have survived have said: *I knew something was off. I felt something. I didn't feel safe. I knew I should have left. I knew I should have canceled.*

If you don't smell it, maybe you get communication through Wi-Fi—bioelectrical charges. We don't necessarily need to hear people's thoughts or voices to be able to perceive signals that inform us, akin to plants emitting chemicals, that danger lurks.

If a blueberry tree and a maple tree have different thresholds for a certain insectoid poison, different protective factors, and different

levels of resilience, let's say the blueberry is more sensitive than the maple tree, in what reality should the blueberry tree have to share a consensus with the maple tree to release the chemicals of danger?

They are not experiencing an equal threat, so their response will not be parallel. A seven-year-old being in proximity to a pedophile versus a 28-year-old being next to the same pedophile are not experiencing an equal threat threshold.

Threats are relational and spatiotemporal, but not universal.

Evolutionarily speaking, I believe we need to consider the multifactorial means of communication that our left brain is not equipped to translate, which is why you have a right brain,

somatic, perceptual, and intuitive network—we need to return to her.

In our current society, everybody and their grandmama got lured into getting a degree, and everyone knows how to mask, mirror, and mimic. Therefore, predators have become hyper-skilled at camouflage.

What you cannot camouflage is **signal**. I have learned that the more somebody talks, the less I give a fuck. Why? Because you cannot talk me out of my clair-sensory. If I'm sensing that you are malevolent, I have come to a place in my soul-development where I am not curious. I don't need to be proven right or wrong. I'm not committed to the plot.

**Peace is my prized
narrative arc.**

Predation as Intimate Imitation

When a reaction
is the desired extraction,

intimidation is best treated
with starvation.

Intrusive Ideation: 028

- i.** When disgust and lust are entangled, that's a feature of sadism.
- ii.** When racism is embodied by those who are genetically recessive, that's an expression of genetic psychosis.
- iii.** When empathy is deployed to mask persistent apathy because the delusion of exceptional invincibility has been compromised, that's textbook sociopathy.

Tapping the Bell

When colonial systems that cosplay democratic capitalism are scaled beyond capacity, unaccountability becomes foundational; therefore, it is our existential prerogative to defect from the paradigms that hold our sovereignty and future hostage by directing our vitality and curiosity to the formation of self-organizing systems of reciprocal co-regulation.

We shouldn't need to tutor people on how to embody humanity.

At this hour of the timeline:

Find your tribe.
Build your village.
Gather water and seeds.
Cover your children.

Addiction, contrarianism, entitlement, sociopathy, and insularity are self-eliminating personality features.

Be wiser than a triple-tongued serpent— Enact your covenant.

**“Freedom only
becomes lonely
when you crave
disloyalty.”**

Gravitational Phototaxis

When the seagoat is a Navy SEAL,
spectral chimerism
triggers exorcism.

Genetic pirates encase junk virus
that operates on autopilot.

Ancestral archetypes magnetize
the cellular tyrants.

Didn't Nobody Ask:

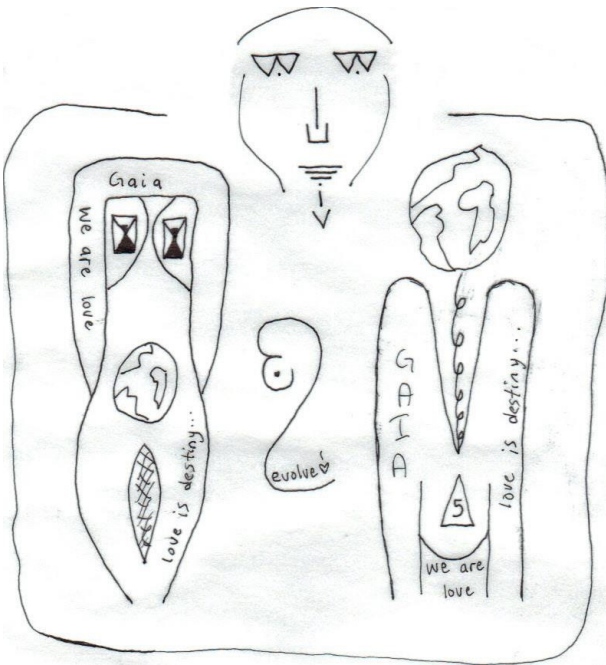
I move like an unlicensed storm because my mother thought she could kill me in the womb. Knowing her ass couldn't have a natural birth, she delayed going to the emergency room for hours after her water broke. Therefore, I shat on that bitch's fucking cervix. And because I knew this Jezebel thought she was Monique and I was gonna be **Precious**, and her pick-me-ass was gonna have dirty niggas poking me, I preempted that bitch. Gave her fucking dime bag to the principal at Mount Carmel when I was in the third grade.

I know she was big mad when my asthmatic ass didn't die in Lagos, after four years, without an albuterol inhaler. That life insurance policy didn't give this dumb bitch any payout.

I'm not running the same schematics as the rest of you.

So if I come through and you feeling froggy, your nutcracked ass should register that I'm not easy fucking pickin'. I'm calm and collected, but if I gotta show you my muthaphukkin features—I will reorganize your molecular classification. Don't play with me unless you wanna force an upgrade.

**Court Reporter—
Dis' my Charter.**



**Truth will never be a Martyr;
Neither Soul, nor Breath
is for Barter.**

